Ed Demar
P.O. Box 3718
West Sedona, Az 86340

July 12, 1990

Dear Ed;

Since we saw you last a lot has happened. We now have a brand new baby girl. Her name is Dorothy Moree Cooper. I spoke in San Diego. The Germany trip was canceled. We moved to Camp Verde.

When I saw you last you had dropped off some papers with Karen for me to copy. I saw you in the Coffee Pot and told you I would get them back to you as I had not been able to get copies made. You said "ok."

As soon as we returned Annie got some of her friends and started packing While I went off to speak. She packed your papers and I have forgotten exactly which ones they were in the excitement of a new baby and the move.

I have attempted to find you on three occasions. Each time I drove to Sedona looking for you. A man who lives under a tree is very hard to find. They said at the trading post that you had not been around.

I have set up an extensive research center in the guest house and need you to come help me identify your papers. I will be happy to let you go through my collection of documents and copy some in return for your inconvenience.

I'm sorry Ed that it is taking so long but I think under the circumstances my credibility, as you say, has not suffered. At least not with anyone who counts themselves as a good and understanding person and certainly not with friends.

Over the months that we have known each other I have made it a point to promote your book everywhere that I have gone. We left your information intact on the bibliography so that people would be looking for "Lese Majesty." I have built a market for your book and thousands of people are just waiting for you to publish it.

When I was here last I let you copy a very thick stack of research information. I did it to help you because I thought you were my friend. I certainly could have kept all that information to myself and you would never have even known that I had any of it. It never fails to amaze me how suddenly and completely people can turn against friends.

I had hoped that you would be an asset to my research center. I have an extensive library, reams of documents, research

papers, 3 computers, one of them online 24 hours a day to communicate with researchers all over the country. In addition I have so many video and audio tapes that I cannot count them.

I understand that you have been bad mouthing me in Sedona and elsewhere and cite the UFO Trashzine article as evidence that I am some kind of monster. You should have waited as you will see when you read my response.

It is a shame that you have turned out to be only a fair weather friend. Good friends are hard to find. Please call me at 567-6536 so that I can arrange to get your papers back to you and compensate you for your inconvenience. After that is settled I'm afraid your friendship is in serious doubt due to your tendency to jump ship anytime things are not perfect. I told you a long time ago that I am the best friend anyone could ever want until they screw me once. I never give them a chance to ever screw me again.

I do not know if your recent actions have hurt me or not and so I will wait and see.

I wish you good health and lifelong happiness whether or not you are a friend.

Sincerely,

Bill Cooper
P.O. Box 3299
Camp Verde, Az.
86322-3299

Quarterhouse

#260. to river cross river R. first L first gravel end left ~~first~~ first right

58 Chevy